

FAMILY GUY

"Sibling Rivalry"

Production #4ACX24
(Will be part of Fifth Season)

Written by

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TABLE DRAFT
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“Sibling Rivalry”

CAST LIST FOR #4ACX24:

PETER GRIFFIN.....SETH MACFARLANE
LOIS GRIFFIN.....ALEX BORSTEIN
CHRIS GRIFFIN.....SETH GREEN (SUB: ALEC SULKIN)
MEG GRIFFIN.....MILA KUNIS (SUB: CHERRY)
STEWIE GRIFFIN.....SETH MACFARLANE
BRIAN GRIFFIN.....SETH MACFARLANE

ANNOUNCER.....TBD (SUB: JOHN VIENER)
BERTRAM.....TBD (SUB: ALEC SULKIN)
BUFFY.....TBD (SUB: ALEX BORSTEIN)
BUSINESS MAN #1.....TBD (SUB: CHRIS SHERIDAN)
BUSINESS MAN#2.....TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)
CLEVELAND.....MIKE HENRY
DAKOTA FANNING.....TBD (SUB: ALEX BORSTEIN)
DICK CLARK.....TBD (SUB: JOHN VIENER)
DOCTOR.....TBD (SUB: MARK HENTEMANN)
DOCTOR HARTMAN.....SETH MACFARLANE
ED MCMAHON.....TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)
GUY.....TBD (SUB: KIRKER BUTLER)
GYNECOLOGIST.....TBD (SUB: STEVE CALLAGHAN)
JACOB.....TBD (SUB: STEVE CALLAGHAN)
JAPANESE MAN.....TBD (SUB: ALEC SULKIN)
JAY LENO.....TBD (SUB: ALEC SULKIN)
JOE.....PATRICK WARBURTON (SUB: JOHN VIENER)
KATHY.....TBD (SUB: ALEX BORSTEIN)
KID #1.....TBD (SUB: ALEX BORSTEIN)
KID #2.....TBD (SUB: CHERRY)
KID #3.....TBD (SUB: STEVE CALLAGHAN)
LAMAR.....TBD (SUB: ALEC SULKIN)
LEE HARVEY OSWALD.....TBD (SUB: STEVE CALLAGHAN)
MAYOR WEST.....ADAM WEST (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)
MIKE.....TBD (SUB: MARK HENTEMANN)
MISS BRODY.....TBD (SUB: ALEX BORSTEIN)
PILGRIM #1.....TBD (SUB: STEVE CALLAGHAN)
PILGRIM #2.....TBD (SUB: JOHN VIENER)
PRISONER #1.....TBD (SUB: JOHN VIENER)
PRISONER #2.....TBD (SUB: CHRIS SHERIDAN)
QUAGMIRE.....SETH MACFARLANE
RECEPTIONIST.....TBD (SUB: ALEX BORSTEIN)
SAILOR.....TBD (SUB: CHRIS SHERIDAN)

SAURON.....TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)
SEAMUS.....SETH MACFARLANE
SLAVE.....TBD (SUB: STEVE CALLAGHAN)
SYLVESTER STALLONE.....TBD (SUB: JOHN VIENER)
TATUM.....TBD (SUB: CHERRY)
TODDLER.....TBD (SUB: ALEX BORSTEIN)
TONY DANZA.....TBD (SUB: ALEC SULKIN)
TV ANNOUNCER.....TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)
WAITER.....TBD (SUB: CHRIS SHERIDAN)
WILHELM.....TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)
ZACK.....TBD (SUB: ALEX BORSTEIN)
ZONKER.....TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. BEACH - DAY

PETER, LOIS (carrying STEWIE), CHRIS, MEG and BRIAN walk along the crowded boardwalk, where a sign reads "QUAHOG ANNUAL CLAMBAKE." Behind them is a big clambake pit on the beach.

LOIS

Oh, Peter, I just love a New England
clambake.

PETER

I know, Lois. Our forefathers sure
had it right when they discovered
clams.

EXT. WILDERNESS - DAY (CUTAWAY)

A group of PILGRIMS are looking out at an abundance of crops
and animals.

PILGRIM #1

Ah, look at the bounty of this land.
A wide variety of fruits and grains,
healthy cows, plump wild turkeys...

PILGRIM #2 (O.S.)

Hey, guys!

They turn to see Pilgrim #2 kneeling at the shore, holding an
open clam.

PILGRIM #2 (CONT'D)

These impossible to open shells have a
small, viscous, snot-like filling.

Pilgrim #1 elbows his way past the others.

PILGRIM #1

(EXCITED) Out of my way!

They all run down and start **slurping** up clams.

EXT. BEACH - DAY (BACK TO SCENE)

ANGLE ON Stewie, wearing a BOATER, and holding a CANE.

STEWIE

Step right up!

A COUPLE walks by.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

You, sir. Would you like to win a
kewpie doll for the little lady?

GUY

Sure. What do I have to do?

STEWIE

Hit the dog with a rock, get a prize.

ANGLE ON Brian standing in the beer line.

BRIAN

I'll have a sixteen-ounce--

Brian is **hit** with a rock.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

What the hell?!

Brian gets **hit** by two more rocks in quick succession, which
knock him unconscious.

BACK ON Stewie, who hands the Guy a large stuffed bear.

STEWIE

(TO GUY) Ooh, you win the big bear!

(THEN, TO CROWD) Step right up!

Everyone's a winner!

ANGLE ON Meg and Chris.

MEG

Look, it's my gym teacher.

Meg's lesbian gym teacher, MISS BRODY, walks up with her
girlfriend, KATHY.

MEG (CONT'D)

Hi, Miss Brody. This is my brother,
Chris.

CHRIS

Nice to meet you. Is this handsome
fella your husband?

MISS BRODY

No, this is my life partner, Kathy.

CHRIS

Oh. And is this handsome young fella
your brother?

MEG

Chris, I'm Meg. Your sister.

MISS BRODY

We have to go, we're late for the clam
eating contest.

MEG

Is that part of the clambake?

MISS BRODY

What clambake?

ANGLE ON Peter, Lois and Stewie. Peter eats seafood.

PETER

Oh, this is heaven. This is even
better than the day I discovered adult
diapers.

INT. GRIFFINS' DINING ROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

The family sits around the table, eating dinner. Peter
enters.

PETER

Hey, Lois, kids. Mm, that smells delicious. But actually, I'm supposed to be meeting Cleveland, Joe and Quagmire down at (PAUSES FOR A LONG BEAT) the bar. So, just put my dinner in the fridge and I'll heat it up later. Love ya'.

Peter exits.

EXT. BEACH - DAY (BACK TO PRESENT)

Peter offers Lois some seafood.

PETER

Lois, you gotta try some of these.

LOIS

No, thanks. (POINTED) I'm not sure if I should be eating seafood right now.

PETER

Why not? You don't want to end up with a goiter, or as I like to call it, a freaktastic softball neck.

LOIS

No, Peter. (SIGH) I don't know how to tell you this... but I think I might be pregnant.

PETER

Please, Lois, you can't be pregnant. I mean, you are waaaaaaay too old to get pregnant. Your uterus has got to be covered in dust right now.

(MORE)

PETER (CONT'D)

If it hasn't already rotted and
disintegrated. Into particles. Of
very old uterus.

STEWIE

Lois pregnant? Hmmm, I didn't think
the fat man still had that kind of
marksmanship. But that's what they
said about Lee Harvey Oswald.

INT. TEXAS BOOK DEPOSITORY - DAY (CUTAWAY)

LEE HARVEY OSWALD stands in an open window, waving.

LEE HARVEY

Hey, Mr. President! Mr. President!
Up here! I voted for you! (THEN) Wait
a minute! That guy on the grassy
knoll's got a gun! He's gonna shoot
the president! Well, not on my watch!

Lee Harvey pulls out a rifle and aims.

LEE HARVEY (CONT'D)

All right, Lee. Time to become an
American hero.

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - NIGHT

INT. PETER AND LOIS' BEDROOM - SAME

Peter paces nervously, as Lois comes out of the bathroom
holding her pregnancy test stick. Brian is curled up at the
foot of the bed.

LOIS

Okay, one more minute, and then if
there are two pink lines...

PETER

Oh, god, I hope you're not pregnant.
We can't afford another kid -- we
already have Chris, Stewie, Richie,
Joanie, Greg, Marcia, Bobby, Jan, Mike
Seaver, Carol Seaver, Boner, Urkel,
Mr. Furley--

BRIAN

Peter, those aren't your kids, that's
the Nick at Nite lineup.

PETER

-- Blanka, Zangief, Chun-Li, Guile,
E. Honda--

BRIAN

That's Street Fighter.

PETER

-- Red, Blue, Green--

BRIAN

Those are colors.

LOIS

God, I can't believe we weren't more
careful. This probably happened that
night you pretended your penis was
Danny Aiello.

INT. PETER AND LOIS' BEDROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Peter and Lois are in bed. Peter has the sheets raised and
is addressing his crotch.

PETER

Mmm, hmm. Oohh. That is so
interesting, Danny Aiello.

(MORE)

PETER (CONT'D)

You've got the best Spike Lee stories.
What's that? You want my wife to give
you a little kiss?

LOIS

Peter, stop it.

PETER

Lois, just give him a kiss. (SOTTO)
You're embarrassing me in front of
Danny Aiello.

INT. PETER AND LOIS' BEDROOM - NIGHT (BACK TO PRESENT)

Lois looks at the test.

LOIS

Oh, thank god. It's negative.

PETER

Whoa, dodged a bullet there.
Although, I gotta tell you, I was
getting used to the idea of having a
little brother or sister.

LOIS

Peter, we can't risk these things
anymore.

PETER

You're absolutely right. Lois, you're
getting your tubes tied.

LOIS

Why should I get my tubes tied? You
should get a vasectomy.

PETER

First of all, I don't know what that is, and second of all, no friggin' way.

BRIAN

Peter, it's the male equivalent of a woman getting her tubes tied, except it's actually a lot quicker and safer.

PETER

(TO LOIS) But what happens if I ever get tired of your crow's feet and divorce you and marry a twenty-year-old and I wanna give her a baby? (OFF HER LOOK) Fine, rock paper scissors.

They go. Peter loses.

PETER (CONT'D)

Best of three.

He loses again.

PETER (CONT'D)

Best of five.

Again.

PETER (CONT'D)

Okay how 'bout this: how 'bout I don't get a vasectomy, and you get a boob job?

LOIS

No.

PETER

Worth a shot.

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - DAY

INT. GRIFFINS' KITCHEN - SAME

Lois is making breakfast for Chris and Meg.

CHRIS

Hey, Meg. Meg. Truth or dare?

MEG

(SIGH) Dare.

CHRIS

I dare you to answer my next question truthfully! Hahhahahaha! I slay me. Seriously, I'm hilarious.

Peter enters.

PETER

Lois, I know how to settle our dispute.

He drags her outside.

EXT. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

PETER

A no-rules funny car race from here to Boston.

He gestures towards two funny cars (race cars with fins, stripes, rockets, etc.) in the driveway.

PETER (CONT'D)

Last one to Fenway gets snipped.

LOIS

Peter, where'd you get those?

WIDEN TO REVEAL CLEVELAND standing there.

CLEVELAND

They were Loretta's. Please take them, they're no longer funny to me.

LOIS

Peter, this idea is ridiculous.

PETER

Actually, it's retarded. Go!

Peter sprints to one of the cars, lets the **air out** of a tire, then jumps into the other car and **peels out**. Lois stares at him for a moment, then **sighs** and gets the spare tire out of the remaining car. Brian watches.

BRIAN

Uh, why are you bothering?

LOIS

There's no trying to reason with him.

Besides, I'm gonna kick his fat ass.

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

Peter **speeds** like a madman.

EXT. HIGHWAY - SAME

Lois drives calmly.

EXT. FOREST - DAY

Peter drives through the woods, **zooming** around trees.

EXT. HIGHWAY - SAME

Lois drives calmly and grooves to some **tunes**.

INT. PETER'S FUNNY CAR - DAY

Peter drives.

PETER

I need more speed. I gotta get rid of
some excess weight.

Peter looks around for something to throw out, but there's nothing to throw out. Finally, Peter undoes his seatbelt and throws himself out of the car.

EXT. HIGHWAY - CONTINUOUS

Peter tumbles along the highway, **grunting in pain**, as the funny car drives down the road and slows to a stop. Peter stops rolling, gets up and limps towards the car.

PETER

Didn't think that through. Shoulda
put a brick on the gas pedal.

EXT. BOSTON STREET - DAY

Peter drives towards Fenway.

PETER

Almost there! Eat my dust, Lois!

He notices a sign for "Duck Boat Tours" and **screeches** the car
to a halt.

PETER (CONT'D)

Ooooooh. Duck Boat Tours, I love
those.

PETER'S P.O.V.: He looks at Fenway, then back at the Duck
Boat sign, as we hear him **whining with stress**.

BACK TO Peter.

PETER (CONT'D)

Peter, is a duck boat ride worth
losing your testicles for?

EXT. FENWAY PARK - DAY

Peter drives up in the duck boat. Lois is already there.

PETER

You bet your testicles it is. (THEN) I
waited two-and-a-half hours to say
that.

EXT./ESTAB. THE DRUNKEN CLAM - NIGHT

INT. THE DRUNKEN CLAM - SAME

Peter sits with Cleveland, JOE, and QUAGMIRE.

PETER

(MOROSE) Well, guys, my vasectomy is
at ten a.m. tomorrow.

(MORE)

PETER (CONT'D)

This beer will be my nineteenth-to-last beer as a man.

He downs an entire beer.

CLEVELAND

You poor bastard. After all, sex is pointless without potency.

QUAGMIRE

That's right. You take the venom out of a cobra and what do you got? You got a -- a belt. Or a headband. Or a strap for a decorative handbag.

JOE

Eh, it's not that big a deal. A bunch of the guys on the force have had vasectomies, their lives haven't changed at all.

CLEVELAND

Would you ever have one?

JOE

(SHAKING CLEVELAND VIOLENTLY)

NEVER!!!!!!

Joe lets go of Cleveland.

PETER

Well, I got no choice. I just hope nothing goes wrong.

JOE

Relax, Peter. Modern medicine's come a long way.

INT. HOSPITAL - DAY (CUTAWAY)

A DOCTOR stands in front of a group of other DOCTORS.

DOCTOR

Gentlemen, we've finally discovered a way to cultivate human DNA from the cellulose of an everyday wooden two-by-four.

DOCTOR #2

Eureka! What are you going to call it?

DOCTOR

Mischa Barton.

INT. THE DRUNKEN CLAM - NIGHT (BACK TO SCENE)

PETER

Fine, but what if me and Lois do end up wanting another baby? It'll be too late!

CLEVELAND

You could freeze some of your sperm at the sperm bank, just in case.

PETER

Oh, my god. Cleveland, you're a genius.

CLEVELAND

Maybe compared to you. Oh, snap.

EXT. PLAYGROUND - DAY

Brian and Stewie approach a bench at the edge of the playground. Brian sits down and takes out a copy of the *New York Times*.

STEWIE

What are we doing here? I liked the old park.

(MORE)

STEWIE (CONT'D)

It was like a big backyard for minorities. And Lamar was teaching me how to play the upside down pail.

BRIAN

This park is closer. Now leave me alone. I'm gonna read the paper.

STEWIE

Oh, good. Real attentive child care. I feel so secure.

BRIAN

(SIGHS) All right, you're right. You want me to push you on the swings?

STEWIE

Ew, gay! No, no, read your paper.

(THEN) But sneak a peek every now and then, 'cause my swings are getting really high.

Stewie heads to the jungle gym and tries to start climbing, but a big kid, ZACK, gets in his way.

ZACK

No! Jungle gym mine!

STEWIE

Actually I believe this is yours.

Whomp! Stewie **kicks** Zack in the groin.

ZACK

Aaaaah!

He starts **crying** and doubles over in pain. Stewie steps on his back, using him as a booster to instantly get up to the jungle gym.

STEWIE

(TO THE OTHER KIDS) Anyone else wanna
feel my Weebok in their hoo-hah?!

Then you'll all do as I say!

A bunch of other KIDS **oooh** at him in awe and a cute blonde,
TATUM, scooches over to sit next to him.

TATUM

Hi.

STEWIE

Well, hello there.

Stewie smiles in satisfaction as he surveys the scene,
including the **still-crying** Zack.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

Yes, that's right, cry. Cry like
Sauron when he lost his contact lens.

EXT. MORDOR - DAY (CUTAWAY)

The flaming red eye of SAURON looks around in a panic.

SAURON

Nobody move! Just -- does anybody see
it? It might be stuck to a tree or a
rock -- anyone?

EXT./ESTAB. SPERM BANK - DAY

A sign reads: "Quahog CryoLab: You Spank It, We Bank It."

INT. SPERM BANK LOBBY - SAME

Peter enters and goes up to the counter, where MAYOR WEST is
talking to the RECEPTIONIST.

MAYOR WEST

But you have to have an ATM. What kind
of a bank doesn't have an ATM? (GASP) A
riverbank. Oh, you clever, clever girl.

He wanders away as Peter steps up to the counter.

PETER

Hi, Peter Griffin. I've got an appointment to, uh, banish a white Russian from my Kremlin.

RECEPTIONIST

Sir, you don't have to speak in innuendo. We're a sperm bank.

PETER

All right, then where do I splooge?

RECEPTIONIST

Well, we don't have empty rooms right now, but if you'll have a seat--

PETER

Yeah, uh, I kind of warmed myself up in the car, if you catch my drift.

RECEPTIONIST

(BEAT) I could put you in the storage freezer.

PETER

That'll work.

The Receptionist leads Peter down a hallway. A door opens and SEAMUS pokes his head out.

SEAMUS

Nurse? I've got a splinter.

INT. STORAGE FREEZER - MOMENTS LATER

Peter and the Receptionist enter.

RECEPTIONIST

Just come out whenever you're done.

PETER

Yeah, that's usually how it works.

He shuts the door and looks around; there are rows of jars marked with last names and initials sitting on shelves. Peter puts his empty jar on a shelf, which immediately causes it to tip. He struggles to keep the jars from sliding off, grabbing a bunch in his arms and keeping the shelf up with his leg.

PETER (CONT'D)

Oh, god. Oh, god. Oh, god.

He trips and **falls** out of frame; we hear him and the jars **hit** the ground.

PETER (O.S.) (CONT'D)

(GROSSED OUT) Oh, god. I -- I think I feel them moving.

INT. SPERM BANK LOBBY - DAY

The Receptionist looks towards the hallway.

RECEPTIONIST

Mr. Griffin, you okay? You've been in there an awfully long time.

PETER (O.S.)

Yep, yep, fine, just a minute.

Peter comes out and hands the receptionist a jar.

PETER (CONT'D)

Here you go. And, um, just so you know, everything in there is exactly the way it was when I went in. There is absolutely zero chance that I spilled all the jars and had to refill them with my own sperm. Zero chance.

Peter walks away. Meg's gym teacher, Miss Brody, and her girlfriend, Kathy, enter and walk towards the counter.

MISS BRODY

Hi, we're here to make a purchase.
We're looking for a tall, blond,
sensitive male donor.

RECEPTIONIST

Well, the government requires a
waiting period of two weeks.

Miss Brody grabs her by the lapels.

MISS BRODY

Make with the sperm.

INT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT

CHYRON: "Nine Months Later."

A thunderstorm **rages** outside as Kathy lies in a hospital bed,
screaming in labor. Miss Brody holds her hand and a
GYNECOLOGIST stands at the foot of the bed.

GYNECOLOGIST

We're almost there. Just breathe.
Keep pushing.

KATHY

(UNINTELLIGIBLE SCREAMING)

MISS BRODY

Be strong, honey, you can do this!
Remember, the baby is only a little
bigger than my fist, and a lot smaller
than both my fists.

Kathy **screams** again and the Gynecologist reaches under the sheet.

GYNECOLOGIST

It's a boy!

He hands the baby to Kathy, who cuddles him close. **Thunder**
crashes and a lightning bolt illuminates the baby's face.
It's BERTRAM.

BERTRAM

Good evening, mothers. (SMILES)

Welcome to hell.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - DAY

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - SAME

Peter is watching TV.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

We now return to Tony Danza and
Sylvester Stallone in "What?"

INT. LIVING ROOM SET - DAY (ON TV)

SYLVESTER STALLONE works on a bird house. TONY DANZA enters,
carrying groceries.

TONY DANZA

("Hey.")

SYLVESTER STALLONE

("Hey.")

TONY DANZA

("Guess who I ran into at the store?
Sylvia D'Angelo.")

SYLVESTER STALLONE

("The girl who stood me up at the
prom?")

TONY DANZA

("That's the one.")

SYLVESTER STALLONE

("You know, she broke my heart and she
probably never even realized it.
That's why I build these bird houses
all day long.")

TONY DANZA

(BEAT) ("What?")

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - DAY (BACK TO SCENE)

Lois enters and shuts off the TV.

LOIS

Peter, we have to talk. We haven't had sex since your vasectomy. Is something wrong?

PETER

No. The doctor said this is normal for guys who are no longer real men.

LOIS

Peter, stop being melodramatic.

PETER

Anyway, it gives me time to spend on other things, like writing haiku.

EXT. SNOWY MOUNTAIN - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Peter, wearing a KIMONO, stands next to an old JAPANESE MAN.

JAPANESE MAN

A silent rain falls / Upon the moonlit valley / Night flowers blossom.

PETER

(COUNTING SYLLABLES ON HIS FINGERS)

Old McDonald had / A farm. E-I-E-I-O.

/ And on this farm he--

Peter stops and looks surreptitiously at the Japanese guy.

PETER (CONT'D)

(QUICKLY) Had a duck.

The Japanese guy **clocks** him.

EXT. PLAYGROUND - DAY

Stewie and Tatum sit in the center of the merry-go-round, and Zack stands guard next to it. Other KIDS mill around. Stewie points to them as he gives orders.

STEWIE

You. Go get me an ice cream. You.
Clear the slide, I'm going down in
five minutes. You. Bring me a
handful of dandelions, so I can hold
them under everyone's chins to see if
they like butter.

TATUM

You're my boyfriend.

STEWIE

Yes, dear, of course I am. Now
where's Lloyd with our Fun Dip? Good
god, running an empire is harder than
finding diversity in the Abercrombie &
Fitch catalog.

INT. STEWIE'S ROOM - DAY (FLASHBACK)

ANGLE ON an open Abercrombie catalog.

READER P.O.V.: Scanning the page, we see SIX SHIRTLESS BLOND GUYS standing in a lake with their arms around each other, some wearing cargo pants and some wearing boxers, all smiling and laughing. **ZOOM IN** on a TINY BLACK GUY in the corner, dressed like "Where's Waldo." Stewie's finger comes into frame and points at him.

STEWIE (O.S.)

BRIAN (O.S.)

Oooh, oooh, there he is! Found him!

STEWIE (O.S.)

That was a tricky one. Flip to
carpenter jeans, I bet they put him in
someone's utility pocket.

INT. PETER AND LOIS' BEDROOM - NIGHT

Peter reads in bed. Lois enters from the bathroom, dressed in LINGERIE.

LOIS

(SEDUCTIVE) Peter, what do you think?

PETER

(NOT LOOKING UP) Shhh. Encyclopedia Brown is in a tough scrape, but that firecracker Sally Kimball is about to step in. Oh god, I wanna know the answer to the mystery now!

He flips to the back of the book.

PETER (CONT'D)

I knew it! Bugs Meany did murder the prostitute.

LOIS

Peter, I'm a woman. That means that I either really want sex or really don't want sex. And tonight I really want sex. Come on, give me sex!

PETER

I know what you need, Lois. A little quality network entertainment.

Peter turns on the T.V. Lois **sighs**. She sits on the bed, takes out a giant tin of caramel popcorn and starts eating it.

TV ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

And now an all-new "Veronica Mars" on UPN,
if you want to do us a favor and watch it.

EXT. PLAYGROUND - DAY

Brian and Stewie arrive at the bench. Stewie looks around impatiently and looks at his watch.

STEWIE

Dammit! Winston was supposed to meet me here and give me a piggyback ride across the dirt!

BRIAN

Uh, can't you just walk over there yourself? It's twenty feet.

STEWIE

Give people an inch and they'll take a mile, Brian. If the Indians had known that, we'd all be wearing feather hats to work.

INT. OFFICE - DAY (CUTAWAY)

Several BUSINESSMEN stand around a water cooler, wearing Native American headbands with a single feather in them.

BUSINESSMAN #1

So, you think you'll be able to meet the boss' deadline for that report?

BUSINESSMAN #2

Yeah, as soon as I grow a third arm.

The Businessmen **laugh**. Nearby, an office door suddenly opens and the men stop laughing, as the BOSS, in a large war bonnet, looks around suspiciously to make sure work is still getting done. After a beat, he retreats back into his office, **shutting** the door.

EXT. PLAYGROUND - DAY (BACK TO SCENE)

Stewie walks over to the merry-go-round. There's no one there.

STEWIE

Where the devil is everyone? It's ten o'clock.

(MORE)

STEWIE (CONT'D)

Marcus should be here with my orange
juice and *Christian Science Monitor*.

Stewie looks across the playground. He sees a large group of
kids crowded around something. Stewie walks over to them.

STEWIE'S P.O.V.: He pushes the kids aside as he makes his way
through the crowd.

STEWIE (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Out of my way! Move aside! What the
hell is so bloody fascinating?

At the center is a mysterious figure, who slowly turns to
face him. It's Bertram.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

You!

BERTRAM

Well, well, well.

STEWIE

How did you get out of Peter's
testicles?

BERTRAM

He donated sperm.

STEWIE

Get out!

BERTRAM

No, seriously!

STEWIE

Wow, you look great!

BERTRAM

Look who's talking!

STEWIE

And now you die.

BERTRAM

I beg your pardon?

STEWIE

This is my playground and I shall not
stand for your intrusion.

BERTRAM

Wait a minute. We're brothers. Why,
with our combined genius, we'd be even
more celebrated than the Brothers
Grimm.

INT. COTTAGE - DAY (CUTAWAY)

JACOB and WILHELM GRIMM sit in front of a typewriter.

JACOB

Okay, I like where you're going with
this, but what if, instead of her
glass slipper, Cinderella loses her
virginity?

WILHELM

What?

JACOB

And then we up the stakes by giving
her breast cancer?

WILHELM

Eh...

JACOB

No?

WILHELM

Eh...

JACOB

Fine, do it your way, see how far we get.

EXT. PLAYGROUND - DAY (BACK TO SCENE)

STEWIE

Well, that's a charming notion, but we both know that it won't do. I was here first! I rule this territory!

BERTRAM

Really? If you asked these people, I'm sure they'd prefer me.

STEWIE

(LAUGHS) Good one. Well, perhaps we should let them decide.

BERTRAM

You propose an election?

STEWIE

I'll see you at the polls! And let me warn you, I'll destroy you, just like Buffy slayed the all the vampires.

INT. BUFFY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT (CUTAWAY)

BUFFY sits on the bed, painting her toenails. A VAMPIRE sits nearby, feigning interest as she speaks.

BUFFY

...Then I went to the mall. And I bought a Juicy sweat suit. And I got a facial. And then the worst thing, Willow called when I was getting a facial.

(MORE)

BUFFY (CONT'D)

And I hate that because when you hold your phone up you get that cream on it. Then your phone smells like that cream, which smells nice, but I don't want that smell on my phone...

As Buffy speaks, the Vampire picks up a stake and a mallet and slowly **taps** the stake into his heart. On the last tap, he **explodes**.

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - NIGHT

INT. GRIFFINS' KITCHEN - SAME

Brian and Peter sit at the table, making sandwiches. Lois enters. She looks a TINY BIT CURVIER than usual.

LOIS

Hey, boys. Midnight snack?

Peter and Brian nod, mouths full.

LOIS (CONT'D)

I'm just gonna grab something, too, and go back to bed.

She takes a pizza box from the fridge.

LOIS (CONT'D)

Night.

They watch her exit.

PETER

Lois got fat.

BRIAN

What? No, she didn't.

PETER

Please, her ass is huge.

BRIAN

Well, I guess it is a little rounder.

PETER

I was scared it was gonna eat me!

BRIAN

It's not that big a deal.

PETER

She doesn't even look like a woman anymore!

BRIAN

It's only a few pounds.

Beat.

PETER

Would you still do her?

BRIAN

Not sober, no.

EXT. PLAYGROUND - DAY

All the kids, including Tatum, are gathered in a semi-circle, watching something. **WE REVEAL** a cardboard box with a hole cut out of it to form a makeshift, crude TV. Stewie stands in the box, wearing a SUIT.

STEWIE

Hi. I'm Stewie Griffin. And I'm asking you to vote for me as Ruler of the Playground. You know, one of the things that's most important to me in life is my faith. (SLIGHT CHUCKLE) A lot of people might think that makes me old-fashioned. Well, don't worry. I can take it. You know, there are kids in some states who aren't allowed to say the Pledge? Not on my playground.

(MORE)

STEWIE (CONT'D)

So remember, vote for Stewie Griffin.
Because I'll give this job more than
my commitment.

Stewie reaches into his jacket and pulls out a construction
paper cutout of a heart.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

I'll give it my heart. Hey, America.
Catch.

Stewie throws the heart out into the crowd. The group of
kids, watching Stewie's "ad," **murmur** in agreement. Stewie
steps out of the box and Bertram steps in.

BERTRAM

Stewie is a dope. He ate a bar of
soap. Bubbles here, bubbles there,
even in his underwear.

The kids **murmur**, "Well, I suppose," "He brings up a good
point," "I have something new to think about."

EXT. PLAYGROUND - LATER

Stewie and Bertram stand at podiums. A sign reads, "Debate
'06." The kids sit on the ground in front of them.

BERTRAM

...I'd like to conclude my opening
statement by saying: if you vote for
my opponent, the cooties win.

STEWIE

All right, we're ready to open it up
to questions.

KID #1

Do you still poop in your pants?

STEWIE

I'm glad you brought that up. That's
an excellent question, actually.

(MORE)

STEWIE (CONT'D)

I have a comprehensive five-point plan
to reduce me pooping in my pants by
fifty percent at the end of the next
fiscal year.

ANGLE ON Bertram at his podium, smirking and taking notes on
a legal pad.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

(TO SOMEONE IN CROWD) Yes, you over
there.

KID #2

Who are your favorite Sesame Street
characters?

STEWIE

Um, I like Ernie, Bert... Oscar... and
Cookie Monster.

BERTRAM

(JUMPING IN) He forgot Grover!

ANGLE ON kids in the crowd.

KID #3

Stewie makes some good points, but
Bertram seems like the kind of guy you
could kick back and have a juice box
with.

EXT. PLAYGROUND - LATER

A big board is set up, which shows a crude drawing of the
playground. Some of the playground equipment is colored red,
some is colored blue. It's pretty evenly split.

On either side of the board, kids sit at little tables,
counting votes. One kid gets up and colors in the slide red.
Stewie paces back and forth, looking at the board.

STEWIE

Ooh, just lost the bouncy horses.

Well, there's still hope if I can take
the hopscotch area. Come on, ladies.

Oh, god, why does it always come down
to the skirts?

A kid comes in and colors the hopscotch area red.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

Dammit! That third-party candidate
siphoned off my lead!

ANGLE ON a TODDLER with his finger up his nose.

TODDLER

Candy!

BACK ON Stewie. He looks at the board. One of the kids
writes, "Bertram Wins" on the board.

STEWIE

Well, uh, I guess that's it then.

(CHOKES BACK A TEAR) Be gracious,
Stewie. Don't let them see you cry!

Bertram enters.

BERTRAM

Here, Stewie. I brought you this tube
of Desitin. Because you just got your
ass kicked.

Tatum walks over to Bertram.

BERTRAM (CONT'D)

Careful where you step, baby. You'll
get a little Stewie on your shoe.

Tatum **laughs**.

BERTRAM (CONT'D)

Victory is mine!

Bertram and Tatum exit. Stewie's eyes narrow.

STEWIE

Very well then. This means war!

I'll do to you what "Doonesbury" did
to political satire.

INT. COMIC STRIP LIVING ROOM - DAY (CUTAWAY)

Gary Trudeau-style characters MIKE and ZONKER sit talking.
Zonker reads a newspaper.

ZONKER

Says here the government is trying to
privatize Social Security.

PAN TO the second panel of the comic strip, showing the
characters in silhouette.

MIKE

That's gonna be bad news for retirees.

PAN TO the third panel, where the characters look normal
again.

ZONKER

They're gonna have to change the name
to Social Insecurity.

Stewie leans into frame, facing the camera.

STEWIE

(LAUGHS ANGRILY)

INT. FANCY RESTAURANT - NIGHT

A MAITRE D' walks Peter and a SLIGHTLY CHUBBY LOIS toward
their table.

PETER

Sorry, fat wife coming through.

Sorry. Sorry. Excuse me. Fat wife.

(TO LOIS) Hold on a second.

Peter **shoves** two tables apart to make way too much room for Lois.

PETER (CONT'D)

All right, bring her through.

LOIS

Peter, stop it! For godssakes, you're embarrassing me!

PETER

Not as embarrassed as I was when I got that job entertaining prison inmates.

INT. PRISON YARD - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Peter stands surrounded by several tough-looking PRISONERS in do-rags. Peter's SHIRT IS OFF.

PRISONER #1

Do it again, Griffin.

PETER

Aw, come on. I just did it like five--

PRISONER #2

(THREATENING) Do it.

Peter pulls down his pants and presses his breasts together, as he shakes his fat body for the other inmates.

PETER

(SOBBING AS HE SINGS) MY MILKSHAKE
BRINGS ALL THE BOYS TO THE YARD / AND
THEY'RE LIKE, / "IT'S BETTER THAN
YOURS. / DAMN RIGHT / IT'S BETTER THAN
YOURS." / I CAN TEACH YOU / BUT I HAVE
TO CHARGE...

INT. FANCY RESTAURANT - NIGHT (BACK TO PRESENT)

PETER

Look, fatty, with all due respect,
you've gained some weight recently.

LOIS

It's five pounds at the most. It's
not a big deal.

PETER

Slippery slope, Lois. You start with
five pounds and then one day, boom,
you wake up and you're on "The
Practice" with sixteen rings in your
ear.

LOIS

You're one to talk, look how fat you
are!

PETER

Lois, fat men aren't fat. Only fat
women are fat. Now if you'll excuse
me, I have to go warn the chef that
you've arrived.

Peter heads towards the bar. Lois seethes and starts shoving
rolls into her mouth.

LOIS

(EATING) He wants fat? I'll show him
fat. The only reason I'm eating
anyway is because of him. He won't
touch me. If he won't put something
in me, I will.

A WAITER crosses over with another basket of rolls. Lois grabs them.

LOIS (CONT'D)

Do you think I'm fat?

WAITER

Only if you think I'm a serial killer.

LOIS

What?

WAITER

Nothing.

EXT./ESTAB. STEWIE'S TENT - DAY

A flag with Stewie's face on it flies from the top. We see the playground in the distance.

INT. STEWIE'S TENT - SAME

Stewie, wearing reading glasses, paces in front of a table with a large Lord of the Rings-ish map of the playground on it. Rupert sits nearby, wearing a CIVIL WAR UNIFORM.

STEWIE

All right, Rupert, the initial
campaign went as well as expected.
We'll need to fortify the monkey bars,
but I anticipate we'll be able to take
the swingset by winter.

Stewie exits the tent.

EXT. PLAYGROUND - CONTINUOUS

Stewie gathers the troops.

STEWIE

Attention, all hands! We're going to
launch a massive air strike against
Bertram and his army. Behold the
armada.

Stewie gestures and we **WIDEN TO REVEAL** a row of tiny Stealth Bombers. Stewie opens the cockpit of one and demonstrates its operation.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

It's quite simple, actually. You press the smiling duck to take off, the cow with the bow tie to fire weapons and the clown face is just a clown face. Enjoy it. Now, battle stations, everyone!

The kids all scramble to get into the cockpits.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

At my signal, unleash hell.

He signals. All the Stealth Bombers **fly** up into the air towards Bertram's camp... where they are met by dozens of tiny AH-64 Apache Attack Copters. Bertram, at the front of the squadron, radios Stewie.

BERTRAM

What took you so long?

STEWIE

So sorry, I was busy shaving your mothers' backs. After doing them. Because that's what I did. Them.

BERTRAM

Please, you sound as convincing as Dakota Fanning claiming she's a normal kid.

INT. "THE TONIGHT SHOW" SET - NIGHT (CUTAWAY)

DAKOTA FANNING sits talking to JAY LENO.

JAY LENO

So how old are you, Dakota?

DAKOTA

Well Jay, I'm ten! I like ponies, and
glitter crayons, and Barbie, and
reasonably-priced mid-size sedans, and
my 401k.

JAY LENO

Wow, that's--

DAKOTA

And Satan, I love Satan.

She carves a 666 into her own arm with a knife.

EXT. PLAYGROUND - DAY (BACK TO SCENE)

STEWIE

Interesting point. Allow me to answer
it -- with a Sidewinder missile!

Stewie **shoots** at Bertram and both sides erupt in **gunfire**.
It's chaos. Several planes **go down** as Stewie and Bertram
zoom in and out, **firing** at each other. Finally they **hit** each
other simultaneously and both go down. Stewie jumps out his
escape hatch and yanks his parachute string, then finds
himself drifting lazily down through the air beside Bertram.
They have a lame **slap fight** in mid-air.

INT. STEWIE'S TENT - NIGHT

Stewie, on a stick horse, walks in front of the other kids,
who are lined up.

STEWIE

Up until now, we've fought Bertram
with conventional weapons --

Stewie pulls back on the "reins" of the stick horse as if it
has a mind of its own.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

Easy, girl, easy. (THEN) But what you
see before you today is a top-secret
project that's taken our best
scientists half the war to perfect.

Stewie rides over to a large object covered by a sheet.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

Behold --

He dramatically **uncovers** a Big Wheel.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

-- Project Big Wheel. The greatest invention since Tivo.

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Stewie points the Tivo remote at the TV.

STEWIE

All right, Tivo, let's see what you recommended for me... "A Few Hard Men," "Fill Bill," "Rear and Present Danger"? Good lord, watch "Ellen" one time and this device thinks you've moved to Twinkletown.

EXT. BERTRAM'S TENT - DAY

Bertram emerges and sees the Big Wheel sitting in front of his door with a white flag attached to it. He starts to get on, then hesitates.

BERTRAM

Wait a minute -- it could be a trick!
That brother of mine is a devious fiend. Who knows what lurks in the heart of his evil -- oh my god, there's streamers on the handles!

Bertram gleefully starts riding the Big Wheel around.

BERTRAM (CONT'D)

The streamers indicate my speed!
He rides it into his tent. A moment later...

BERTRAM (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Oh, noooooo! I've been tricked!

ANGLE ON Stewie's tent. Stewie runs out of the tent, carrying Rupert, who wears a GENERAL'S CAP.

STEWIE

Ha! Let's see how his army fares with
its leader superglued to his seat.

Stewie pulls out binoculars.

STEWIE'S P.O.V.: ADJUST FOCUS. The playground is deserted. A white flag waves out of Bertram's tent.

BACK TO Stewie.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

Ah, the white flag of surrender. I
have emerged victorious!

Stewie unfurls a banner behind him that reads, "Mission Accomplished." Tatum walks over.

TATUM

Stewie!

Stewie puts his finger to her lips.

STEWIE

Shh, shh. No words. Let's not spoil
my moment.

Stewie then notices something on his finger.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

Wh--what's this, makeup? Why are you
wearing makeup?

Stewie wipes Tatum's makeup off with his hand and realizes that she's covered in chicken pox.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

Chicken pox! Damn you, Bertram! I
thought we called no biological
warfare! You swore on the seesaw!

We hear Bertram's **maniacal laughter** in the distance. Stewie's face starts to blossom with chicken pox. Lois enters.

LOIS

Stewie, there you are -- Oh, my god!
Your face! Sweetie, you've got the
chicken pox. We've gotta get you
outta here.

Lois picks Stewie up and drags him off.

STEWIE

No! No, damn you! I've got to finish
what I started! (THEN, TO LOIS) My
god, you've put on weight. You're
like one of those memory-foam
mattresses.

Stewie pushes his face into her upper chest. It leaves an impression.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

Look, there's my face!

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - DAY

INT. GRIFFINS' KITCHEN - SAME

Brian sits drinking a cup of coffee. A fat Lois carries a pox-covered Stewie towards the sink. Stewie **scratches** at his pox uncontrollably, as Lois **dumps** a container of Quaker Oats into the water.

LOIS

Here you go, sweetie. An oatmeal bath always helped Chris and Meg when they had the chicken pox.

She **plunks** him in the sink.

STEWIE

Well, this is cutting edge medicine, isn't it? Why don't you just drill a hole in my head and let the evil spirits out?

Lois exits.

BRIAN

I take it you're still having trouble with that kid at the playground?

STEWIE

If by "having trouble" you mean "strategizing decapitation," then, yes.

BRIAN

Are you sure you're up to this? Sometimes people just aren't cut out for certain things, like when Peter worked at the adoption agency.

INT. ADOPTION AGENCY - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Peter holds a SMALL BABY and speaks to some prospective PARENTS.

PETER

Mr. and Mrs. Corrigan, I know it might
be hard to hear this after waiting so
long for a baby -- she's premature,
jaundiced, and has four extra fingers.
But I like to think of her this way:
Little. Yellow. Different. Better.

INT. GRIFFINS' KITCHEN - DAY (BACK TO PRESENT)

STEWIE

Nonsense. Once I get rid of this pox,
Bertram will know my wrath. Vengeance
will be mine!

Chris enters.

CHRIS

Yum, oatmeal!

He grabs a straw, sticks it in the sink, and starts drinking
Stewie's bathwater with a loud **suction noise**.

STEWIE

Good god, this is disgusting on about
ten different levels.

We hear a **muffled pop** and the suction noise **gets fainter**.
Stewie flinches.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

Make that eleven.

INT. PETER AND LOIS' BEDROOM - NIGHT

Peter lies in bed watching TV, as Lois enters.

PETER

Oh, hey, Hogzilla, you happen to see
my hot wife, Lois, around?

LOIS

No, I haven't. Maybe she's out
looking for a man who can satisfy her.

Lois gets into bed and her fat butts up against his fat.

PETER

Oh, this is great, Lois, this is
comfortable. How the hell am I
supposed to sleep? This bed's more
crowded than Amistad.

INT. AMISTAD - NIGHT (CUTAWAY)

A bunch of SLAVES are sleeping on the floor. The door to the
upper deck opens and a white SAILOR tip-toes slowly down the
stairs.

SAILOR

Hey. Hey, you guys sleeping?

SLAVE

What?

SAILOR

Hey, I know there's a pillow down
here. Uhm... look, this is kinda
uncomfortable, but I'm going to need
to take it. I like to have a second
one between my knees when I sleep.

SLAVE

But my wife is pregnant. She's using
it to support her back.

SAILOR

Yeah, but the rocking of the boat and
the knees...

With his hands, the Sailor pantomimes his knees knocking together. He then takes the pillow from out under the back of the PREGNANT SLAVE.

SAILOR (CONT'D)

Sorry.

He leaves.

INT. PETER AND LOIS' BEDROOM - NIGHT (BACK TO SCENE)

Lois gets up to turn off the light. On her way back she slips and **falls** onto Peter.

PETER

Aaaah! Aaaah! Oh my god, Lois, you
weigh a ton, get off me!

LOIS

I'm trying!

PETER

Try harder!

They struggle, but fail miserably to get Lois on her feet.

PETER (CONT'D)

LOIS

Lois, that hurts! That-- Peter, if you just-- just
quit-- ow! stop for one second and I'll--

PETER/LOIS

Ow, I -- ooh. Ooh. Ooooh.

LOIS

Are we having sex?

PETER

Uh, let's check. Lift that fold up
right there? (SHE DOES) Ohp, by god,
we are.

EXT. PLAYGROUND - DAY

ANGLE ON the sandbox, where two of Bertram's "SOLDIERS" patrol.

CLOSE ON a patch of sand, where two eyes suddenly appear. They look around, spot the kids, then suddenly Stewie, dressed LIKE RAMBO, bursts out of the sand and **knocks** their heads together before they have a chance to react.

EXT. SWINGSET - DAY

One of Bertram's minions is standing guard. Suddenly Stewie **swoops** through frame on a swing, taking the minion with him.

EXT. HILL - DAY

Stewie pulls out a cross necklace, **kisses** it, and puts it back in his shirt. We see the playground far in the distance, then a rifle scope swings into frame.

RIFLE P.O.V.: A bunch of kids stand guard by the slide.

STEWIE (O.S.)

Smile. You're on "T.V.'s Bloopers and
Practical Jokes."

Lasers **blast** the kids O.S.

ANGLE ON Stewie.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

We got 'em, didn't we, Dick?

WIDEN TO REVEAL DICK CLARK and ED MCMAHON.

DICK CLARK

(LAUGHING) We sure did, Stewie.

Didn't we, Ed?

ED MCMAHON

We sure did, Dick.

DICK CLARK

(TO CAMERA) When we come back, Patrick
Duffy sends his friend Lee Majors on a
tour bus ride he'll never forget.
Should be a good one, huh, Ed?

ED MCMAHON

What? I'm sorry, I lost interest.

Below them, a LITTLE JANITOR with a broom sweeps across the screen, as the "Bloopers and Practical Jokes" theme plays and wipes to the next scene.

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - DAY

INT. GRIFFINS' KITCHEN - SAME

Lois sits at the table as Peter goes back and forth from the fridge and cupboards, piling the table up with food.

PETER

Lois, last night was amazing!

LOIS

It was, wasn't it?

PETER

Fat sex is the hottest sex we've ever had! Two bodies, melting into one... It was like having sex with a shapeshifter! There were so many boobs I didn't know whose boobs I was grabbing, your boobs or my boobs!

LOIS

Wow, I never thought of it that way.

PETER

You should! It was even better than that time we tried role playing.

INT. PETER AND LOIS' BEDROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Lois comes out of the bathroom in a CATHOLIC SCHOOLGIRL OUTFIT. Peter's waiting for her in bed.

LOIS

(SEXY) I'm a bad, bad girl. I need a spanking.

PETER

(SEXIER) I'm a paladin with 18
charisma. I can cast magic missile
and do 1d4 damage as my half-elf mage
unsheathes his +5 holy avenger.

Beat.

LOIS

Paladins can't cast magic missile.

PETER

Shut up and do me.

INT. GRIFFINS' KITCHEN - DAY (BACK TO PRESENT)

PETER

Now come here, my fat concubine.

Peter cuts a large wedge of cake and starts shoving it in
Lois' mouth.

LOIS

(MOUTH FULL) Peter, I'm not really
hungry--

PETER

No, no! I want you bigger. I want
you fatter. It will please me.

INT. BERTRAM'S TENT - DAY

Bertram and Tatum nap on a mat. Bertram hears something and
suddenly **gasps** and sits up, wide-eyed. He peeks outside. In
the distance, one swing **sways** a little, as if someone has
just been there. The rest of the playground is empty except
for some echoing **pitter-patter** footsteps. Unnerved, Bertram
turns back inside his tent.

Stewie is there, with a knife to Tatum's throat.

STEWIE

Hello, brother.

BERTRAM

So, it's come to this.

STEWIE

It has.

BERTRAM

I see.

STEWIE

You do.

BERTRAM

Indeed.

STEWIE

Good.

BERTRAM

Yes.

STEWIE

Agreed.

BERTRAM

Same.

TATUM

Stewie?

STEWIE

What?

TATUM

Ow.

STEWIE

Oh.

He takes the knife away.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

Well, to the matter at hand. I think
you'll agree that we should settle
this like gentlemen -- with a duel at
dawn.

BERTRAM

It is dawn.

STEWIE

Oh, I guess we'll just do it now then.

They both **whip out** swords and start **fighting**. Bertram quickly gets the advantage, and backs Stewie out the door --

EXT. PLAYGROUND - CONTINUOUS

-- and up the slide. They travel up the straight slide and down the spiral slide, **sword-fighting** the whole time, then exchange a few **blows** in between the metal bars of the jungle gym. Stewie ducks into the tire tunnel and crawls through it as Bertram tries to stab him, **puncturing** all the tires. They move towards the swingset, where Stewie **slices** all the swing chains as he tries to stab Bertram, causing the swing seats to **hit** the ground. Finally, Bertram backs Stewie into the sandbox and Stewie **falls** down, then comes back up and **flings** sand into Bertram's eyes. Bertram **howls** and backs off for a second, giving Stewie time to **flick** his sword out of his hand.

STEWIE

(SWORD AT BERTRAM'S THROAT) Any last words?

BERTRAM

Mommy!

STEWIE

Oh, your mommy can't save you now.

She's probably off, uh... oh, what the devil do lesbians do? (BEAT) Roller skating!

Miss Brody walks up. She picks Bertram up, out from under Stewie's sword.

MISS BRODY

Oh, there you are, sweetheart! Come on, let's go. (SOBBING) I'm sorry I'm such a mess. I caught your mother roller skating with another woman!

STEWIE

My god, I was right on the money!

Miss Brody carries Bertram away as he **cackles**.

BERTRAM

So long, Stewie!

STEWIE

No! Come back and face me like a man!

I'm entitled to a kill!

They're gone. Tatum comes up to Stewie. She tugs on his sleeve and he whirls in a panic.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

What?!

TATUM

Stewie okay?

STEWIE

(SOFTENING) Oh, yes, dear, I'm fine.

Here, have some gummi bears.

He hands her a package of gummi bears. Tatum smiles happily and eats one, and suddenly her hands are covered with disgusting sores. Stewie smiles and starts walking away.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

Enjoy your foot and mouth disease.

(MUTTERS) Hoebag.

INT. PETER AND LOIS' BEDROOM - NIGHT

Lois and Peter are in bed under the covers.

LOIS

Oh, Peter, I love you so much.

Peter **turns off** the light.

PETER (O.S.)

Oh, Lois, I have no idea if we're
doin' it or if that's just your moist
underknee, but either way it feels
sooooo good.

LOIS (O.S.)

Ouch Peter, you're on my arm, it
hurts. Oh, my chest hurts too. Oh my
god, Peter, I think I'm having a heart
attack!

PETER (O.S.)

Me too, sweetie, me too!

LOIS (O.S.)

No, Peter, I'm really having a heart
attack!

PETER (O.S.)

Oh my god, you're serious? We should
get you to the hospital. Hold on a
sec, almost done, almost done, almost
done, almost done--

LOIS (O.S.)

Peter!

PETER (O.S.)

--almost done, almost done, almost
done. Okay let's go.

EXT./ESTAB. QUAHOG HOSPITAL - DAY

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - SAME

Lois lies in a hospital bed, back to her former, thin self.
Meg, Chris, Brian and Peter stand beside her bed, along with
DOCTOR HARTMAN.

DOCTOR HARTMAN

Well, it was a tough job removing all that fat to get to your heart, Mrs. Griffin, but you came through it beautifully.

PETER

Honey, I'm sorry I tried to make you into something you're not. I love you no matter what size you are. And I gotta admit, even though I really enjoyed the fat sex, part of me's glad we're both attractive again.

Peter kisses her and walks O.S.

DOCTOR HARTMAN

Well, Mrs. Griffin, you rest up for a few days, and you'll be just fine.

LOIS

Thank you, Doctor. I realize now that eating is not the way to solve my problems. You hear that, Meg?

MEG

I am so sick of everyone's abuse.

CHRIS

Doc, what did you do with my mom's fat?

DOCTOR HARTMAN

Oh, it's right here in this storage closet.

Doctor Hartman opens a closet door. Inside, Peter is making out with a giant bag filled with Lois' fat. He looks up.

PETER

It's exactly what it looks like.

END OF SHOW